~~[illegible]~~ A Tale Of Abuse Plus —
— A Tale Of Woe. 6-12-08

None of the names have been changed to protect the innocent Because there are none. A mostly true story. I have a story to tell a long time dark secret. So with heavy heart & unsteady hand you be the Judge. Back during the Depression years, you didn't run to the Dockter every time you didn't feel good. When you got a tooth ache they just pulled it out: parents did that. I'll go back as far as I remember. I had Measles - Mumps - Chicken Pox - Whooping-cough - Dypheria & Scarlett Fever. Most all kids had them. When I was eight years old I drowned in Herring Run & when I was Ten I drowned in a Clay Quary in Highland Town. Forunatly I was pumped out & revived both times. I never told my Mother because She had enough to worry about. My father was sick with Lung Disease from the first world war & he died. when I was TEN ~~Eleven~~. My Mother had six kids & I was the second oldest. My Mother was sick alot because she had some of what my father had. So you see I didnt want to worry her any more

than we had to. I never told her a guy shot me in the heel while we were playing in a landfill (Foremans Dump) He was shooting at Rats with a little 22 rifle & I got in his way. We dug the little bullet out & we wrapped it with a dirty rag. I dont think I ever got infected. I might have. So you see I couldn't tell my Mother. Like I said we were six kids a sick Mother & No Father & on welfare. Ray was just a baby. My Mother did every thing to hold us together. Not to long after that my Mother had to go in a Sanitarium We always said she was in a Hospital. She took Ray with her because he was only about Two. He spent some years in the childrens Ward with my Mother. On a little Street in Highland town: Us five Kids lived alone with the Bed Bugs. One day these black Cars pulled up & parked & one by one they took us away. They put Junior in Maryland Training School for boys. I was placed in a Foster home on

Bentalou St. along with five other Orphans - Peppy was taken to Rising Sun Md to work on a Farm. Eddy was taken to Spring Field State Hospital because once in a Blue Moon he would have a Seizure. Helen was sent to Fulton Ave, the Lady had a small Laundry & Helen had to work. I think she was about seven. I was taken out of school when I was fifteen & giving a work permit. That was 1940. I worked on cars & stuff & ended up working in the shipyard. My brother ~~to~~ Junior was transfered to (Boys Home) on Linden Ave. As soon as he was Seventeen (1942) He joined the Naval Air Force. He was killed before his ~~eighteenth~~ nineteenth Birthday. (1943 I went in the Army) Junior-Navy-Me-Army-Pep-Army-Ray-Navy I went to France at Chrismoss 1944. Not to long after that I was close to being Decapitated by a wire strung across the road. I spent the night in an aid Station & they taped me up. It was a mess but

it wasn't so bad. But it probaly saved my life. The next day they needed one more man to fill a Jeep for patroll. They took one look at me & took my only friend instead. He was dead in about ½ hr. The only one to die that day. We finnished the war in Germany & we were training to go to Japan. On July the 4th 1945 Me & this Sergent were on Security Patroll in Landa Germany & was shot through my left leg trying to protect the German people from all their enemies. I came home from Germany & I had to go to Italy. But before I left to go overseas I did the best thing of my Twenty One years. I married Margie. We were never lovers - But we were sweethearts. We met when we were fifteen & Seventeen O.K. - to make a long story longer - Here we go again & went to Auto Mech School for two years on the G.I. Bill & Worked at two jobs. Margie was pregnant with Sharon & we even got a little B & W

TV set. Color TV wasn't out yet. Big 10" screen. I had two jobs. Filling Station - G.I. school & short Order cook at a Ice Cream Farm. I was doing a side job at a guys garage & I almost went again. The ~~train~~ Chain broke on the car I was working under & it came down on top of me. A lot of people lifted the car & pulled me out. I was only out for a few minutes but it seemed forever. I fractured three of my ~~I~~ ribs & Collaped my left lung. (I lived) But it took me about a year before I could take a deep breath I was replaceing a leaf spring on a Forty Eight Ford when the spreader broke & mashed my left foot - breaking all my toes. I wrapped it all up with toilet paper & never did tell Marge. I've had my head sticked up about ten times. I've had steel cut out of my eyes about six times Of these are just a few things off the top of my head. Oh yea I almost forgot. I broke my left ankle. Broke

six fingeres + my left Thumb twice. I could go on + on. But you get the idea. I didn't mention it but we were all abused as kids by older people. I dont think they got to Junior because he was 'the man'. An still is,

part II

P.S. a few years after I was discharged from the Army I would dig little bone fragments out of the bottom of my foot from when the bullet grazed my left leg in '45'. I swallowed a finnishing nail in shop class when I was fourteen - but I never did find that. This might account for the pain I get in my right side a couple times a year. But the bone fragments have stopped.

the bone

part III

I got good grades in Algebra Biology + Calculus. But I got a triple D minus in spelling + penmanship. So I couldn't become a brain Surgeon so I became a Auto Truck mech. Any body could be + Engineer.

(over)

or Computer worker or Safety inspector or House builder or your common ordinarey everyday Housewife.

IV ← 4

They say all thats past is prologue Thats what brings me to this Abuse business. I never dreamed in my worse night mare that I would be subjected to 'Baby Sitting'. But I thought I could 'Bond' with a little kid. For somehow or other The Wolfs & Bud's wife Sharon & all the rest went somewhere, I got the job of watching this little Demon. I was watching TV & this kid was scooting back & forth across the floor. He didn't crawl like other kids. Finnaly I said Kid you look like a Scooter or something. He garbled something that sounded like 'mo gay gobble' I never did know what that meant. But he would be on his hands & toes. I started to detect this strange order coming from the kid. SOMEBODY said he might get a little clamp. But never in my worst nightmare did I expect this. I had never

had this job before. Marge loved liked doing it but I was always to busy working. So what to do I figured it out. I would take him out in the alley - cut this thing off he was wearing + hose him off. But the best laid things never always go right. Well I picked him up with rubber gloves on his under arms + started through the kitchen. I made it as far as the kitchen table but he was leaking bad. This stuff was running down his legs + I knew it wouldn't make it. I laid him on the kitchen table + cut this rag off. [redacted] a lady had a spare one in the living room in a Walmart bag or something. He was laughing + I talked to him + he nodded his head yes + promised me he wouldn't move. When I got back with the new rag. You guessed it. He had rolled over + over on the table + this stuff was in his hair + eyes + all over. I was at my wits end. So I put him in the sink + rolled him around until he was fairly clean. I then carried

him into the Living Room + with a roll of paper Towles I rolled him around on the Living Room Rug. Got him fairly dry + put a new Rag on him. The Demon was laughing + thought it was funny + Scooted off into the Dinning Room. I mentioned in the beginning about the Abuse I didn't say it was about Family or little Demons. Now you know who was Abused. Now As Paul Harvey would say "Now you know the rest of the Story" But me + Diaper Boy have always been close.

P.S.

I will forever never ~~Reveal~~ reveal the name of 'Diaper Boy' a Tale of woe. I wouldn't have missed it for the World

Jim